MARVEL LEGACY

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE PART 1

287

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL®

DUGGAN
KOBLISH
FILARDI

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM WHICH ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE PART ONE: "TAKE TWO"

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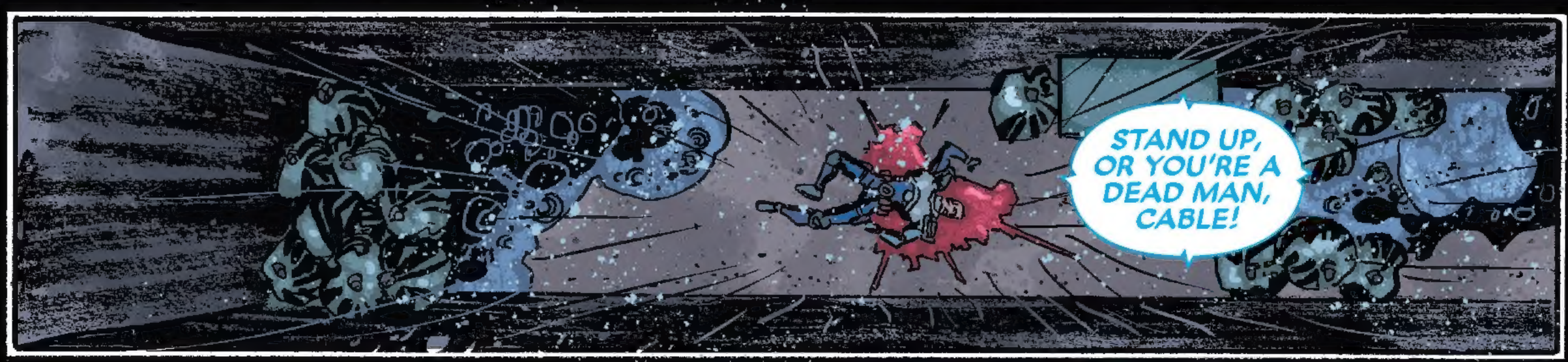
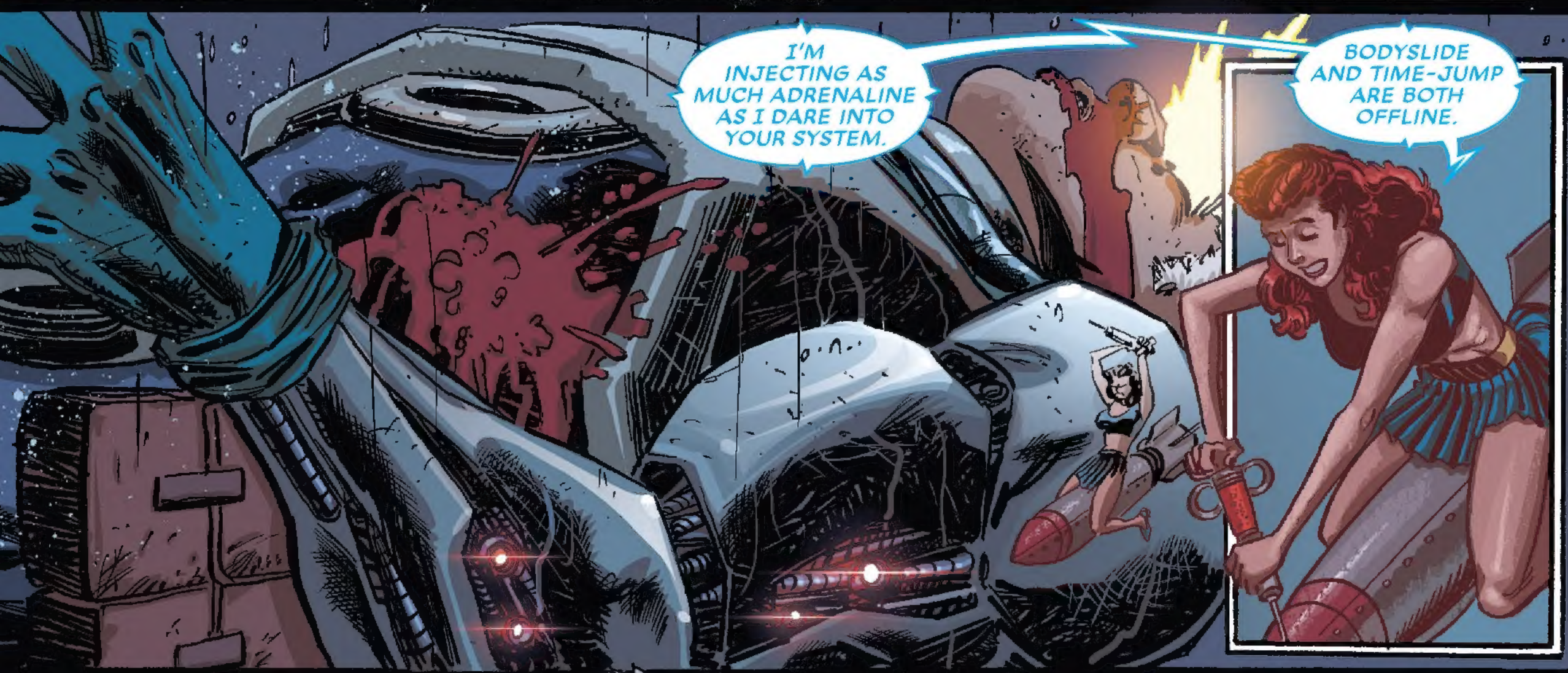
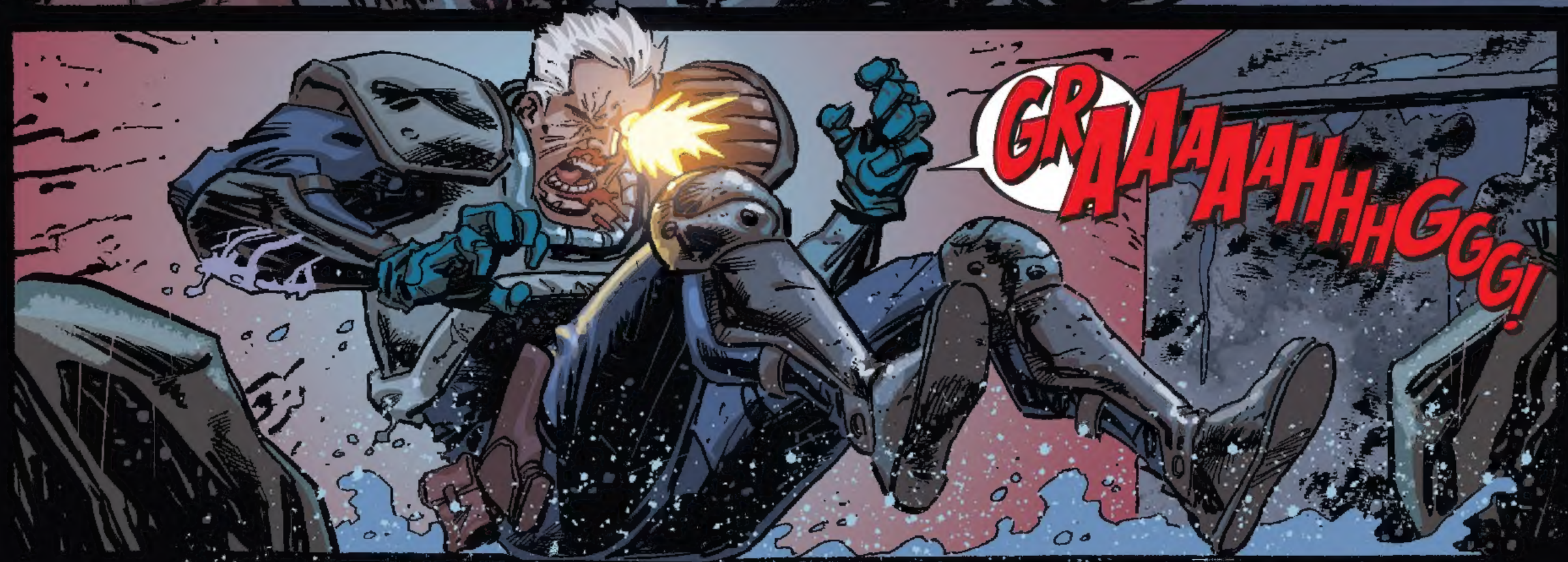

STAND UP, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, CABLE!


I'M INJECTING AS MUCH ADRENALINE AS I DARE INTO YOUR SYSTEM.
BODYSLIDE AND TIME-JUMP ARE BOTH OFFLINE.


GRAAAAHHHGGG!

WH-WHERE IS HE, BELLE?
NOT SURE.

RIGHT HERE, NATE.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
I'M HERE TO KILL YOU!
THIS IS THE $@#%#$%@ I KNOW.
THE DEADPOOL WHO'S TRYING TO KILL HIS FRIEND--
--NOT THE AVENGER.
THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG, DID IT?
SLASHK
AAARGH!
@#$% YOU.
HUB
POP
AS A MATTER OF FACT...
BELLE, CALL FOR TRISTA.
ORDNANCE INBOUND.
WHAT?
IS YOUR SIRI FROM THE FUTURE CALLING UP AN OLD GIRLFRIEND TO TAKE ME OUT?

YES.
BADABLAMM
WHAT THE $#*%&%# $#*%?!
THIS FEELS LIKE ANIME!
AND I HATE ANIME!
TRISTA, INDUCE A PAIN STASIS AROUND TARGET. MAXIMUM POWER!
AAAAAAHHH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH DEADPOOL.
YOU KNOW, TECHNICALLY, YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT FOR A COUPLE HUNDRED YEARS NOW.

BELLE, LOWER YOUR SASS BY *75 PERCENT.*

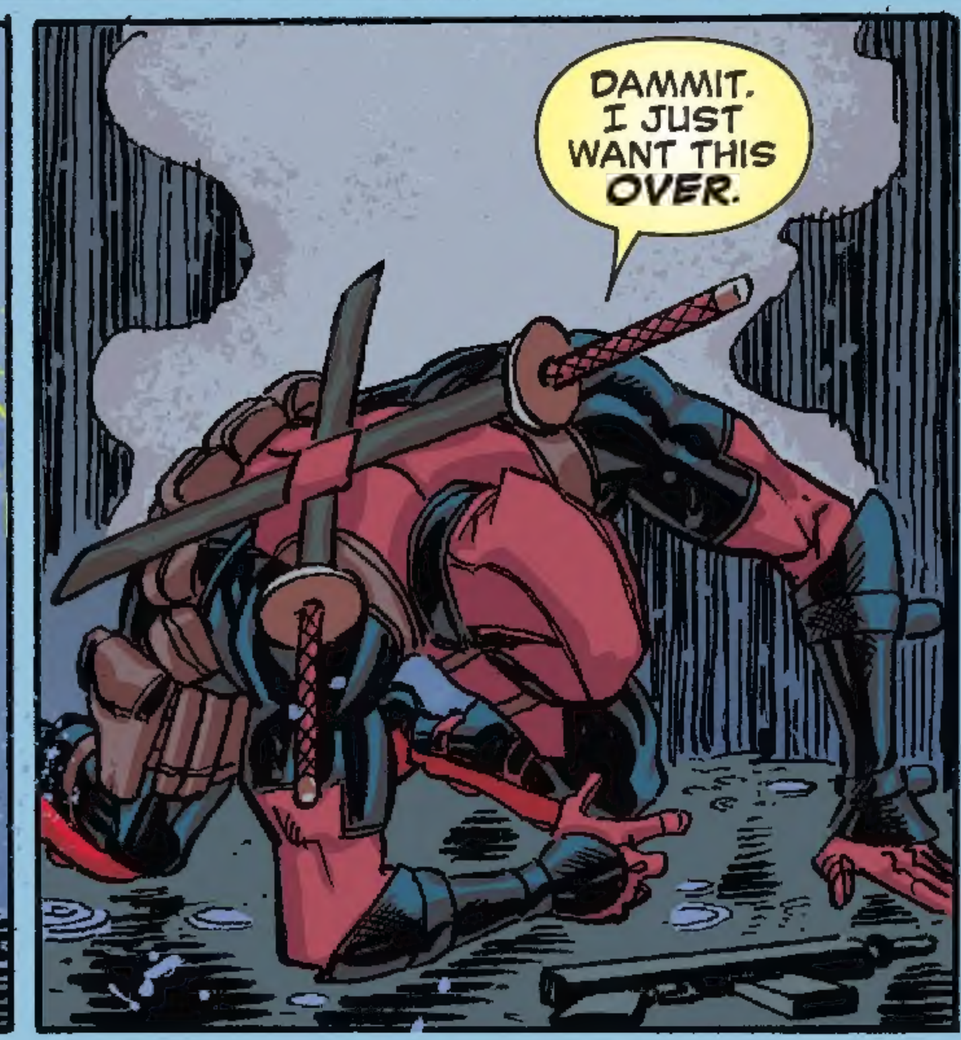
ALL RIGHT, CALM YOUR POUCHES.

HERE'S THE SITCH: YOU'VE LOST 10 PERCENT OF YOUR BLOOD AND CLIMBING. BODY-SLIDING AND TIME-JUMP CAPABILITIES ARE BOTH RECHARGING.

I SUGGEST PUTTING SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN YOU AND DEADPOOL UNTIL WE CAN TRIAGE.

HAVE TO.

LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS WE CAN JUMP OUT OF HERE.



WHERE'D 'ROID RAGE BRAND WALSH GO?

SOMEBODY TALK! WHICH WAY DID THE DUDE WITH THE METAL ARM GO?

I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

YEAH, MAN, I'M SURE IT'S DEADPOOL. SEND THE COPS!

SNITCHES GET STITCHES, BITCHES.

AAHH!

RUN!

BRAAAAAD

BRAAAAAD

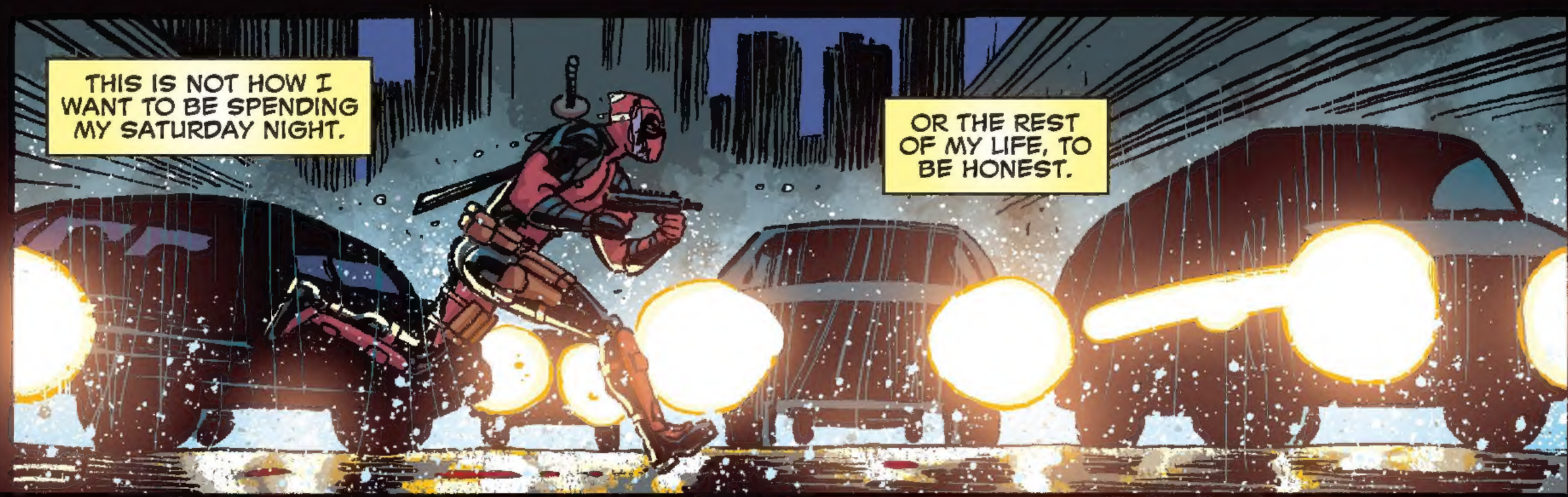
SWEET BABY THOR!

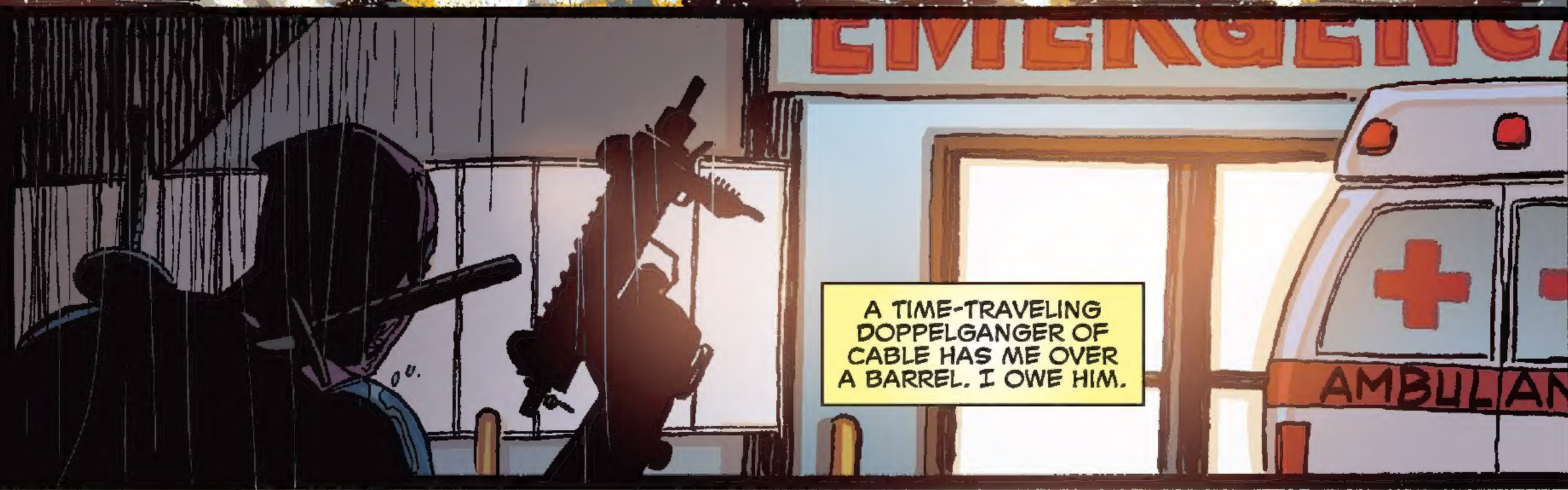
BRAAAAAD

AH, YOU KNOW WHAT? HE'S GONE, AND I THINK IT WAS THE *PUNISHER* NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT. BIG WHITE SKULL AND GUNS.

BUT HE'S GONE BYE-BYE. BYE-BYE NOW.

BYE.


THIS IS NOT HOW I WANT TO BE SPENDING MY SATURDAY NIGHT.
OR THE REST OF MY LIFE, TO BE HONEST.


A TIME-TRAVELING DOPPELGANGER OF CABLE HAS ME OVER A BARREL. I OWE HIM.

SO HE GIVES ME NAMES, AND I TURN THOSE NAMES INTO CORPSES.
IT'S HIM! IT'S DEADPOOL!
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME. I HAVE A FAMILY.
I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU, SO DON'T TALK ME INTO IT.

THE FIRST NAME STRYFE GAVE ME WAS CABLE.
I THOUGHT ABOUT NOT GOING THROUGH WITH IT. MAYBE THE PRESTONS CAN'T BE SAVED. MAYBE I ALREADY CURSED THEM.
GOTCHA!
BUT I PUSH THOSE THOUGHTS AWAY FOR NOW. AND FOCUS ON THE TARGET.
AHA! THERE YOU ARE!
BRAAAAAP

AAAAGH!
UH...WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS, AT LEAST YOU'RE ALREADY AT THE EMERGENCY ROOM.
IDIOT. HOW MANY WILL HAVE TO PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR GETTING CLOSE TO YOU?
GUFGHN!
WHUBB
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, DEWAYNE.
TH-THANKS, DR. HOROWITZ.
AWWWWOWWWWWW!
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL @#$&#$% KILL YOU!
AEEEIIIII!!

WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL ME. NOW HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.
TALK!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS-- BUT *TALK*, DAMMIT.
AH! OKAY.
IT'S ALMOST LIKE I HAVE A *LEGACY* OF TRYING TO KILL YOU.
...DO YOU THINK CAN I SELL THIS BLOODY SHROUD OF DEADPOOL ON EBAY?
TELL ME *WHY*.

YEAH, "DAD," TELL HIM WHY YOU GOTTA KILL HIM.
YOU OWE HIM THAT MUCH, RIGHT?
I DON'T OWE ANYONE ANYTHING!
FINE. I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ANYWAY.
EVERYONE I KNOW HAS A PLAN TO PERMANENTLY KILL YOU--AND YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT WHAT MINE IS.
ACK!
I'M HONESTLY WISHING YOU THE BEST IN THAT ENDEAVOR.

I TRIED TO WARN ROGERS-- THAT EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH TURNS TO $&#%!
WARN CAP?!
ARE YOU @#$%&#$ KIDDING ME?! THIS IS ALL HIS FAULT!
GAKK!
WELL, I GUESS NOT THIS STUFF EXACTLY. YOU'RE RIGHT-- THIS IS KIND OF MY FAULT.
BELLE, GET READY TO JUMP!
CLANK
SORRY, NATE. MAGNETS ARE ON-- YOU'RE GONNA BE STICKING AROUND.
MRI
ON
TAK
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

HACK INTO THE MACHINE AND TURN THE MAGNET OFF!
ON IT.
CARBON-FIBER KATANAS.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TA
I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE MAGNETO TO DEATH WITH THEM ONE DAY. IT'S FUNNY HOW LIFE TURNS OUT.
TAK
TAK TAK TAK TA
BELLE-- JUMP!

SLICE AAAAARRGH!

CABLE!

I'M SORRY--WE'RE... WE'RE STILL OFFLINE...

TAK TAK TAK TAK

MANIAC.

SIGH

YEP.

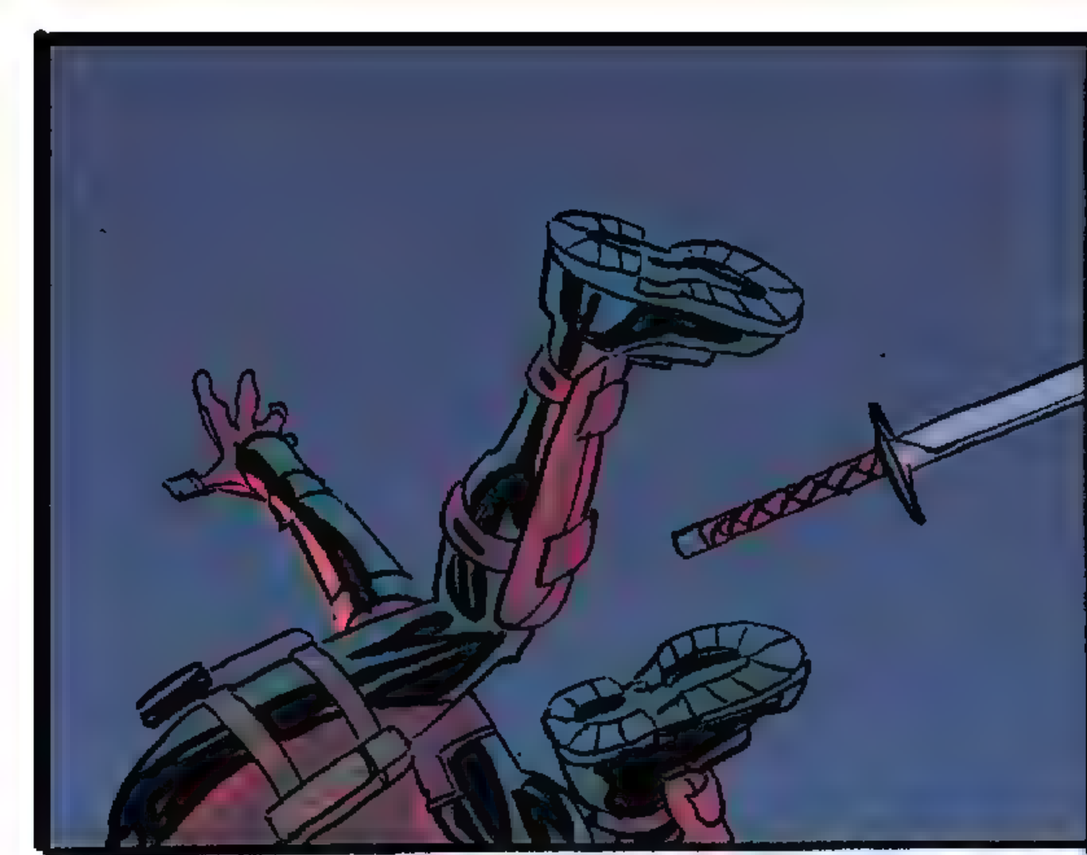
SORRY, NATE.

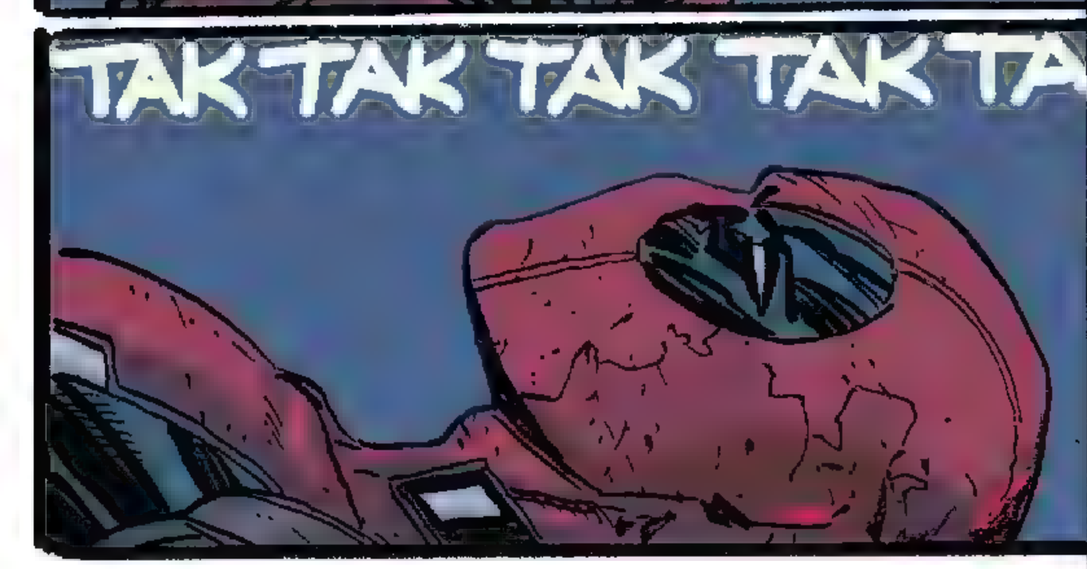
I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

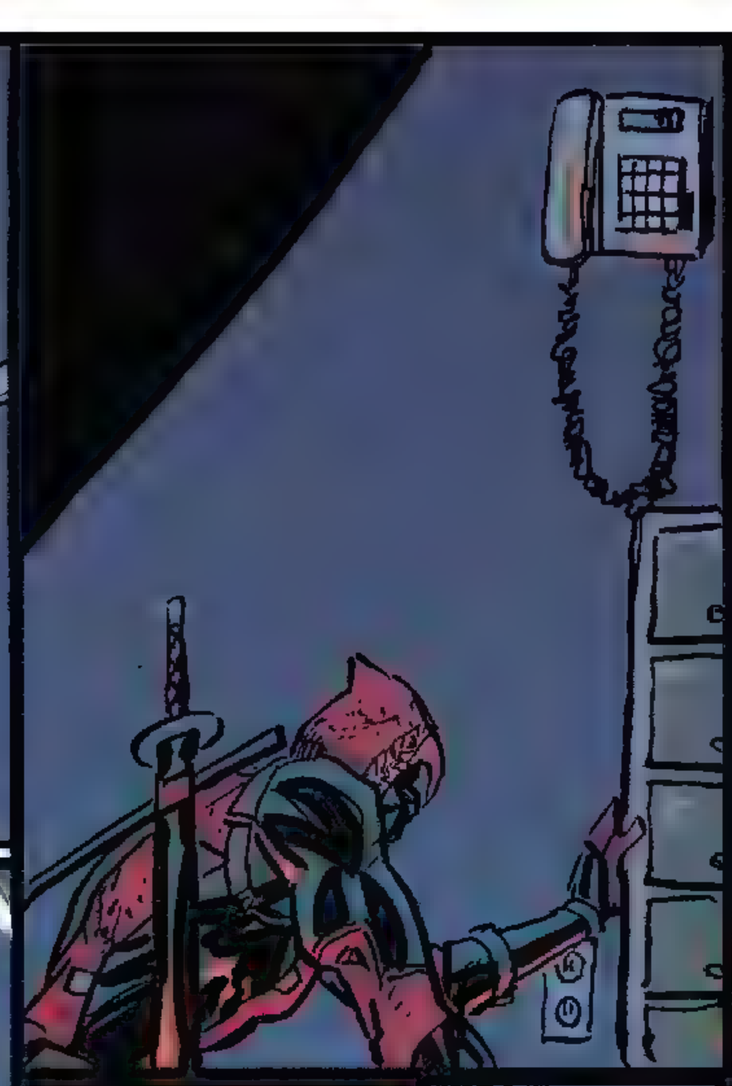
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK

WHAT...
...WHAT THE HELL? WHY CAN'T I MOVE?
IT'S A TACHYON FIELD, DUMBASS, AND NOT ONE OF MINE.
THIS IS TIME VARIANCE OFFICER SALCIDO. WE HAVE SECURED THE PRISONER.
TIME COPS?!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, OFFICERS. NOT SURE WHAT YOU WANT WITH HIM, BUT I ACTUALLY THINK DEADPOOL WAS ABOUT TO KILL ME.
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR WADE WILSON, WE'RE HERE FOR YOU, CABLE--IF THAT IS YOUR REAL NAME.
SUBJECT: NATHANIAL SUMMERS, A.K.A. "CABLE," A.K.A. STRYFE, IS IN CUSTODY.
YOU $&#%-EATING MORONS.
HE'S THE THREAT.

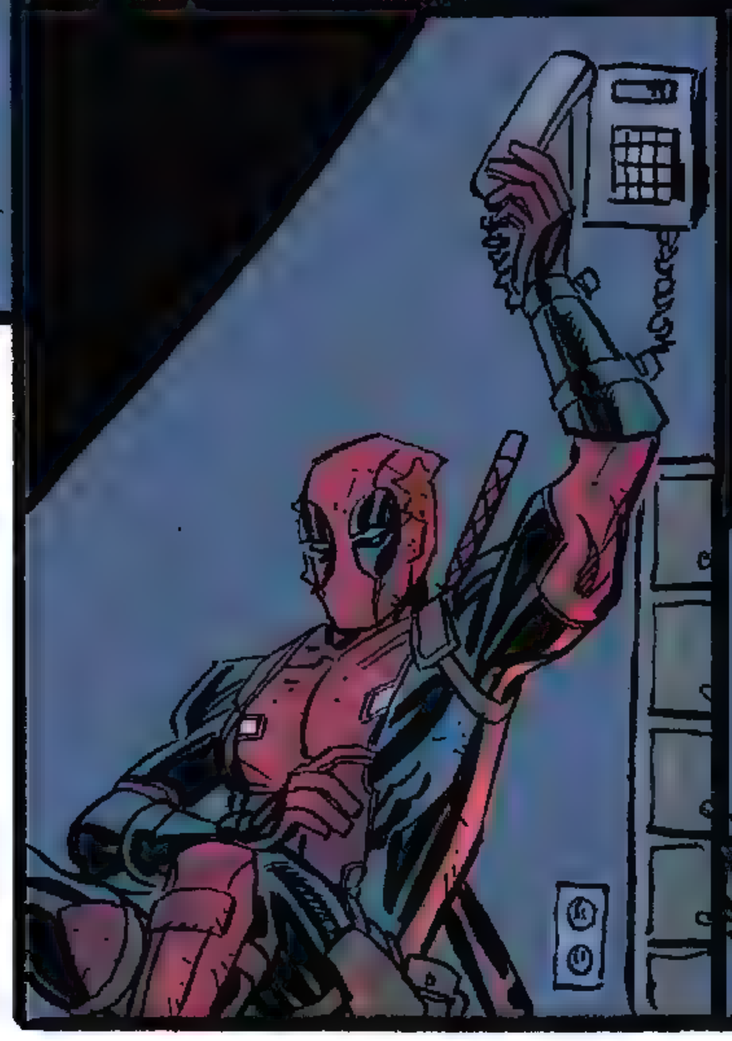
WELL, WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS TIP THAT ONE DAY *YOU* BECOME ONE OF THE MOST WANTED MEN IN *ALL OF HISTORY.*
DO YOU DENY BECOMING STRYFE ONE DAY?
DAMMIT!
...
STRYFE'S A *CLONE.*
IT'S COMPLICATED.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, CITIZEN! YOU WILL REGAIN THE ABILITY TO MOVE IN A MOMENT WHEN WE ARE SAFELY AWAY.
WAIT! LET ME GIVE HIM A DEATH SENTENCE!
WHOA!
TAK TAK TAK




TAK TAK TAK TAK TA

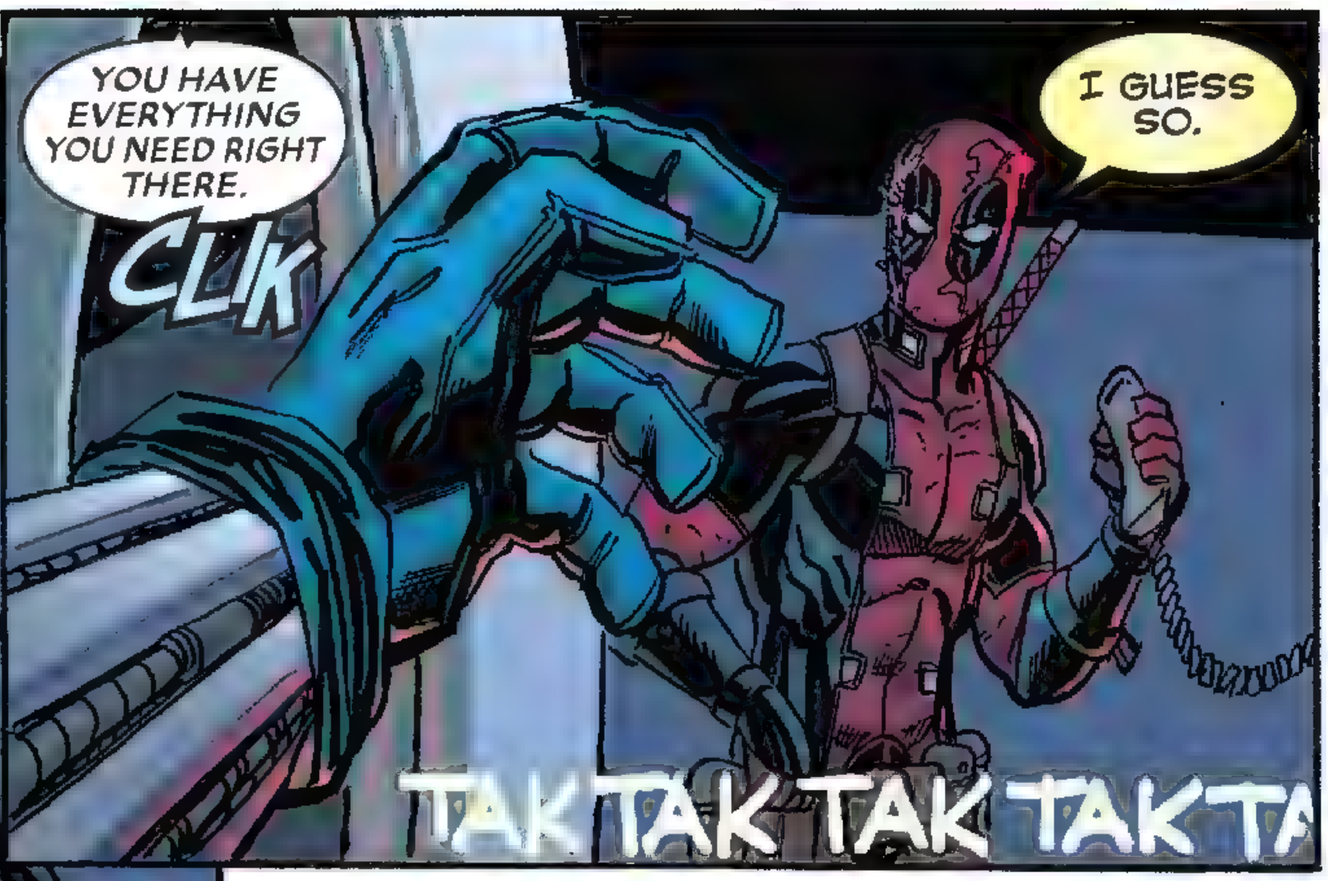


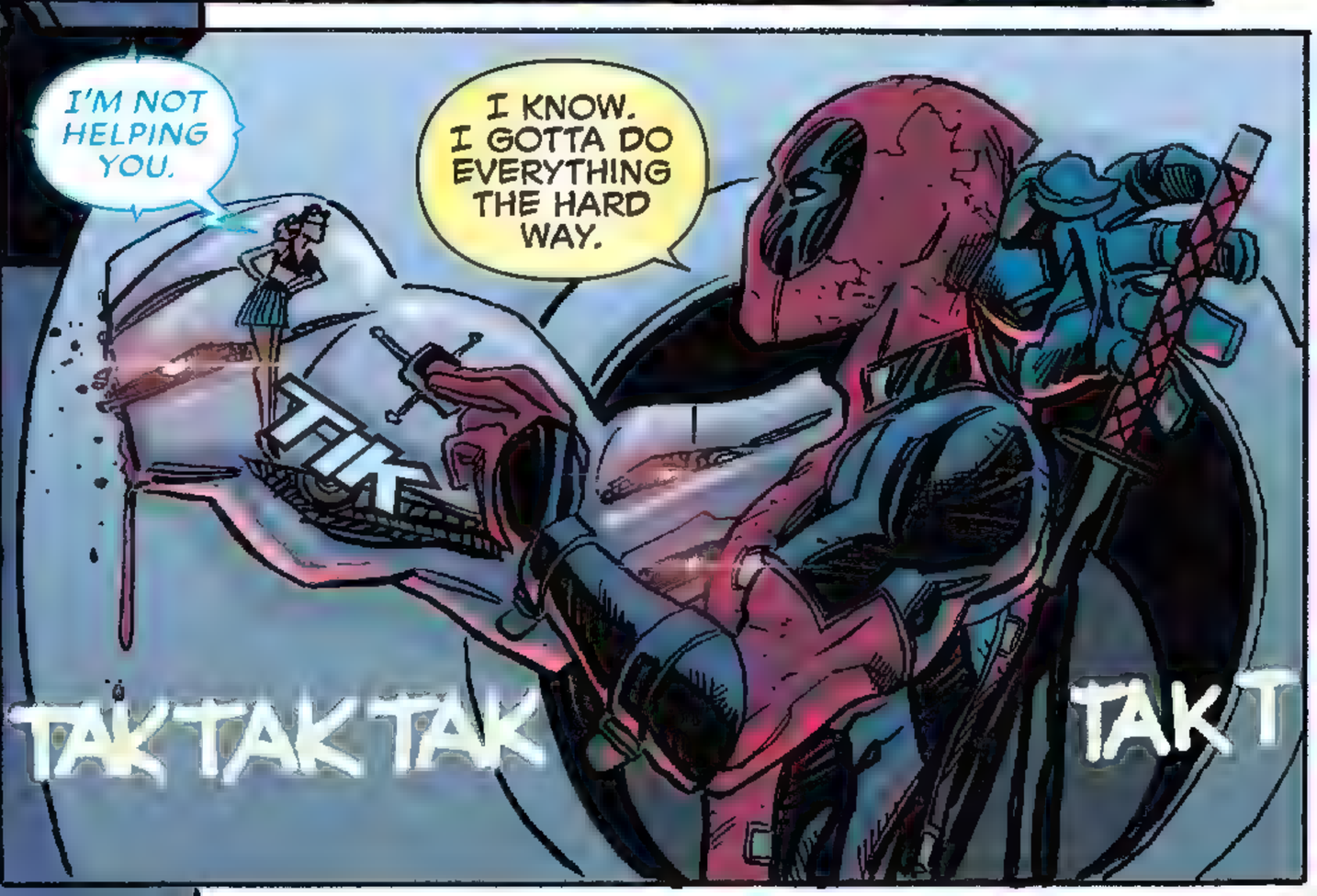
BRING



RADIOLOGY.

I ASK YOU TO KILL CABLE, AND SUDDENLY THE TVA SHOW UP AND SWIPE HIM OUT FROM UNDER YOU.
THAT IS SOME ROTTEN LUCK, BUT I THINK YOU'RE LOSING YOUR EDGE, DEADPOOL.
@#$% YOU, STRYFE. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KILL CABLE WHEN HE'S NOT EVEN IN THIS YEAR ANYMORE?!
TAK TAK TAK TAK


YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED RIGHT THERE.
CLIK
I GUESS SO.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TA

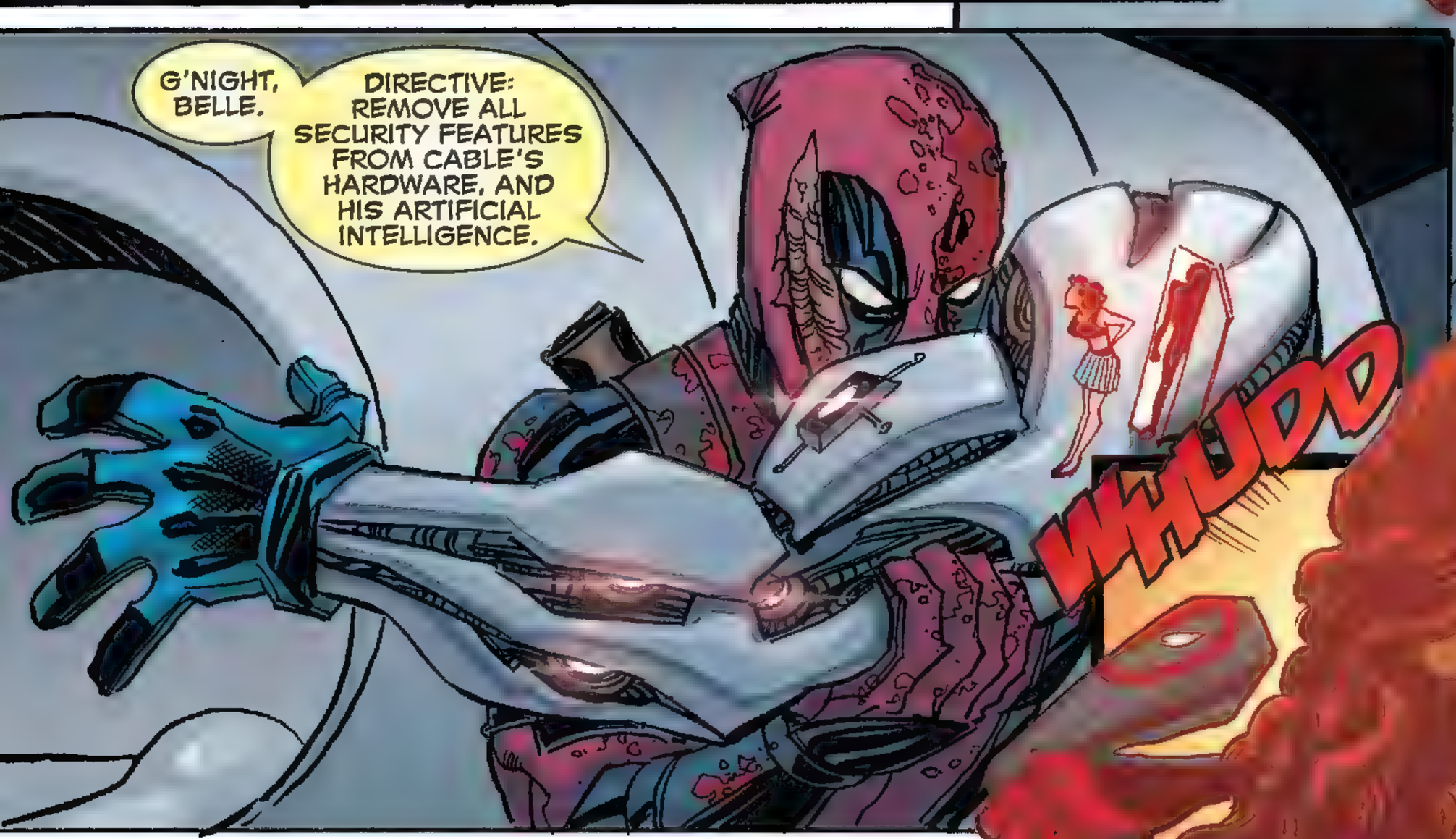

I'M NOT HELPING YOU.
I KNOW. I GOTTA DO EVERYTHING THE HARD WAY.
TIK
TAK TAK TAK
TAK T

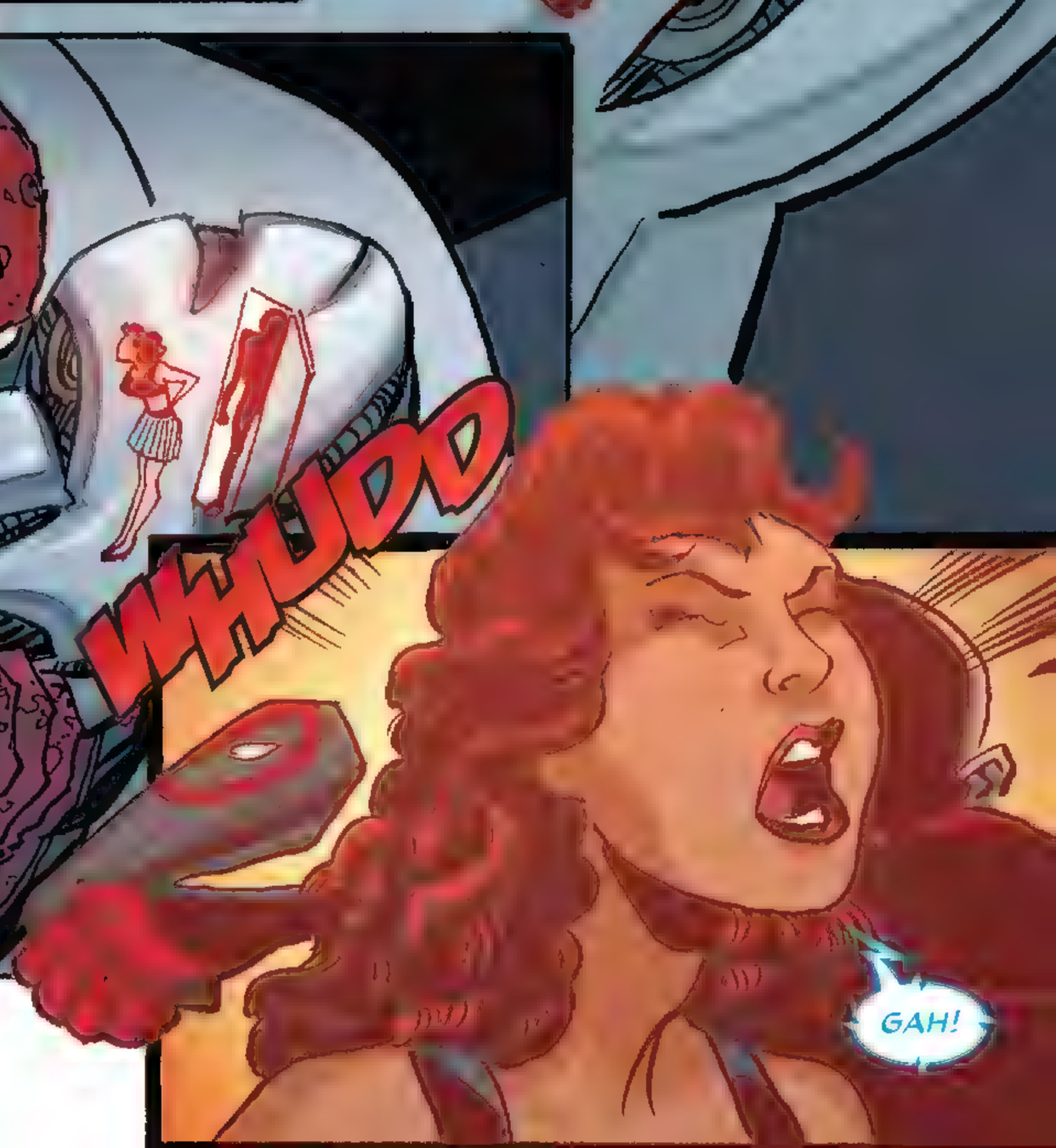
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
I JUST ATTACHED A LOGIC BOMB THE AVENGERS COOKED UP IN CASE ULTRON RETURNS.
TAK TAK
TAK
SWICK
IT ALLOWS ME TO FIGHT AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE LIKE YOURSELF ON YOUR TURF.
MADE SENSE TO DO AFTER ULTRON FELL TO EARTH WEARING HANK PYM'S FACE.
OKAY, I'M READY TO ROCK. FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
WHO'S ONLY GONNA HAVE ONE THUMB AND IS DISARMINGLY CHARMING?
THIS GUY!
THIS IS GONNA SUCK.
GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND. WE CHOKED SO, SO MUCH TOGETHER.
TAK TAK
TAK TAK TAK

GASP
AUGHHUGHN.

MMMOTHER PUSSBUCKET!

YOU'RE DESPICABLE, DEADPOOL.


G'NIGHT, BELLE.
DIRECTIVE: REMOVE ALL SECURITY FEATURES FROM CABLE'S HARDWARE, AND HIS ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE.


WHUDD
GAH!

ON IT, BOSS.
I CAN'T DESTROY THE PREVIOUS OPERATING SYSTEM, BUT I'VE TRAPPED IT IN A PARTITION.
THE HARDWARE IS READY TO PAIR WITH A NEW HOST.
WHATEVER. JUST BOOT UP THE TIME MACHINE.

I GOTTA CUT CABLE'S HEART OUT.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

...IN THE FAR-FLUNG FUTURE...

...CABLE IN THE STIR...

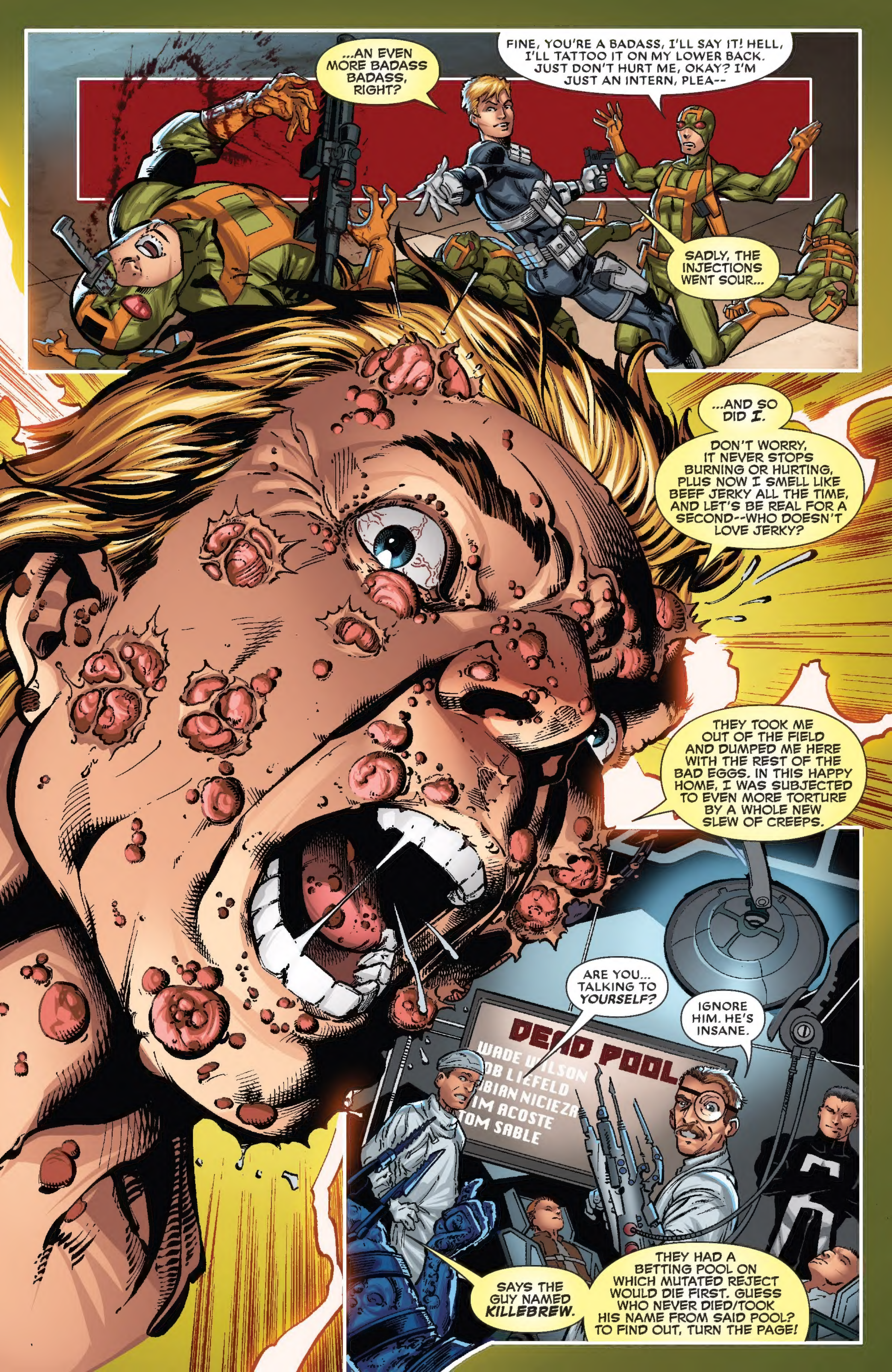
...BUT DEADPOOL IS COMING.

PLUS: THINGS GET WEIRDER.

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #288

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE, PART TWO: "WAITING FOR CABLE INSTALLATION"

PEW-PEW-PEW-PEW--
--OH, HEY THERE, BOY AND GIRLS.
MY NAME IS WADE WILSON.
I KNOW.
SO HANDSOME, RIGHT? LIKE A YOUNG RYAN REYNOLDS.
MY BACKSTORY IS VAGUE, AND SUBJECT TO CHANGE ACCORDING TO WIKIPEDIA AND THE WHIMS OF WRITERS, BUT I THINK WE CAN ALL AGREE THAT AFTER A PRETTY YUCKY CHILDHOOD, I JOINED THE MILITARY AND EVENTUALLY BECAME ONE OF THE TOP TEN BADASSES IN THE WORLD.
I HAD DREAMS OF BEING FIVE OF THEM.
BUT ALL THAT WENT IN THE PROVERBIAL DUMPSTER FIRE WHEN...
...I BECAME PART OF THE WEAPON X PROGRAM AND GOT INJECTED WITH WOLVERINE'S COOTIES.
SEE, I GOT A SLIGHT CASE OF "CANCER OF THE EVERYWHERE," AND THESE GENIUSES PROMISED TO FIX ME AND GIVE ME AWESOME HEALING POWERS.
UM... WHO IS HE TALKING TO?
NONE OF YOUR BEESWAX, DAY PLAYER.
SPOILER ALERT, GANG, THEIR KOOKY EXPERIMENTS TOTALLY WORKED AND I BECAME...


...AN EVEN MORE BADASS BADASS, RIGHT?
FINE, YOU'RE A BADASS, I'LL SAY IT! HELL, I'LL TATTOO IT ON MY LOWER BACK. JUST DON'T HURT ME, OKAY? I'M JUST AN INTERN, PLEA--
SADLY, THE INJECTIONS WENT SOUR...
...AND SO DID I.
DON'T WORRY, IT NEVER STOPS BURNING OR HURTING, PLUS NOW I SMELL LIKE BEEF JERKY ALL THE TIME, AND LET'S BE REAL FOR A SECOND--WHO DOESN'T LOVE JERKY?
THEY TOOK ME OUT OF THE FIELD AND DUMPED ME HERE WITH THE REST OF THE BAD EGGS. IN THIS HAPPY HOME, I WAS SUBJECTED TO EVEN MORE TORTURE BY A WHOLE NEW SLEW OF CREEPS.
ARE YOU... TALKING TO YOURSELF?
IGNORE HIM. HE'S INSANE.
DEAD POOL
WADE WILSON
OB LIEFELD
IBIAN NICIEZA
IM ACOSTE
TOM SABLE
SAYS THE GUY NAMED KILLEBREW.
THEY HAD A BETTING POOL ON WHICH MUTATED REJECT WOULD DIE FIRST. GUESS WHO NEVER DIED/TOOK HIS NAME FROM SAID POOL? TO FIND OUT, TURN THE PAGE!

DEADPOOL
TA-DA!
OH MAN, WHAT A RELIEF. I'VE BEEN TELLING SOME VERSION OF THIS *FAKAKTA* YARN FOR DECADES. FEELS SO GOOD TO FINALLY GET IT ALL DOWN ON THE PAGE. LET'S NEVER DO THIS AGAIN, OKAY?
ALL RIGHT, SO IN CONCLUSION, IF YOU ENJOY VIOLENCE, CRUDE HUMOR, BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL AND THE TOTAL DISREGARD FOR CONTINUITY OR SHAME, THEN HEAD ON DOWN TO YOUR LOCAL COMIC STORE AND ASK YOUR DOCTOR IF DEADPOOL IS RIGHT FOR YOU!
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